NEW YORK STATE MECHANIC.

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STEAMER TROY.

HUDSON RIVER STEAM BOATS.

THE TROY.

The Troy is probably the largest Steam Boat ever constructed; her great length, 294 feet, rendered it questionable with many, whether she could be launched without seriously affecting her frame, or at least impairing her longitudinal lines. The skill and practical knowledge of her builder, Mr. Capes, settled all doubts on the subject, and we well remember, her easy and truly sublime transition from her "cradle" to her destined element.

The Troy is 28 feet beam; which, together with her guards, gives a spacious deck of 61 feet wide; depth of hold 9½ feet, and her draught with water, fuel, and passengers, is only 4 feet. She has two 44 inch cylinders, 10 feet stroke.

The engines of the Troy were formerly those of the Steam Boat Erie, working on board of that vessel in the upright position of cylinder. The cylinders are now placed horizontally upon the keelsons; the working beam, removed from its former elevated position, hangs vertical, one half below the main deck, within the hold of the vessel, the other parts of the engine have also been modified and arranged according to Mr. Lighthall's plan "horizontal and beam engine." The alterations the engines have undergone would seem to have increased their working power very considerably. It is said that while on board the Erie, the utmost work done by these engines was to turn a wheel of 21 feet diameter, 13 feet face, 25 revolutions in a minute. They now give a 28 feet 6 inch wheel 12 feet 6 inch face, the same number of turns in the same time, and propel a vessel more than a third larger than the Erie, almost a third faster, with the same quantity of steam, and with rather less consumption of fuel. The average of coal consumed by the Troy in making her "trip" from Albany to New York being 16 tons of hard coal. The Erie 30 to 35 cords of pine wood.

Her two boilers were constructed by Secor & Co., who also, under the superintendance of Mr. Lighthall, made the necessary alterations in the machinery, the boilers were originally constructed for burning wood; a trifling alteration however in the position of the grate bars, enables them to burn coal even more economically than wood. The plan of having seperate and detached engines for driving the blowers, was, we believe, first suggested and put in practice by Mr. Lighthall on board this boat.

The unusual dimensions of the Troy in length, breadth, and depth of hold, give all the accommodations that could be desired for a day boat. The compact disposition of her engines, stowed away as it were, on either side and below decks, leaving an unobstructed passage fore and aft in the cabin, and on the main and promenade decks, gives a general air of spaciousness not usually met with. An extensive and well ventilated dining cabin, together with a parlor or withdrawing room below, aft of which is an apartment tastefully fitted up with berths and settees, exclusively for ladies, communicating directly with a similarly arranged and appropriated room on the main deck, and finally another spacious and airy saloon, communicating with the last mentioned apartment. Above is an extensive promenade, reaching nearly the whole length of the vessel. In point of speed, the Troy is as yet unrivalled; and taken altogether, is a specimen of American Steam Boats that we may well be proud of.

THE METALS—No. V.

IRON—CONTINUED.

We here resume our articles on the metals, which, owing to sundry causes, have been omitted for a couple of weeks past. In our last we took up this metal, which has justly been characterized as the most abundant and useful of them all, and, without entering very deeply into the subject, gave an extract showing the process of the manufacture of a knife blade, as illustrative of the manufacture of iron on a larger scale.

As we remarked in a former number, the discovery of the use and manufacture of iron must have been posterior to that of gold or silver, and by what means our rude forefathers conducted their mining and smelting operations, so as to obtain malleable iron, we are not informed. On this point, however, one of the old English historians observes, that immediately preceding the conquest, "the art of working in iron and steel had arisen to such a state of improvement that even the horses of some of the knights were covered with steel and iron armor." Artificers who wrought in iron were so highly regarded, in those warlike times, that every military officer had his smith, who constantly attended his person, to keep his arms and armor in order. The chief smith (as the laborer should be in these times) was a person of considerable dignity in the court of the staunch Anglo-Saxon and Welch kings, and enjoyed many privileges. In the king's court the chief smith sat next to the chaplain, and was entitled to a draught of every kind of liquor brought into the hall, a privilege which many artificers of his class, in our own day, will not be disposed to make light of.

Yet, although the working of iron in its malleable state seems even at that time to have been brought to a considerable degree of perfection, the art of casting in sand, if known, was not practiced till a much more recent date. Before venturing, however, upon the various processes of smelting, working, etc., etc., we will, for guidance in our consideration of this metal, take them in their natural order, and reduce their results to the following three classes: *cast* or *pig iron*, *wrought* or *soft iron*, and *steel*.

CAST IRON is the name given to this metal when first extracted from its ores. The terms *pig* and *sow* iron originated with the furnace men, and refers to the comparative size of the blocks of metal when in its simplest available state, immediately on its running from the ore. Iron in this state is distinguished by various names, and differs materially, according to circumstances, or the character of the ore. For instance, there is the *white* cast iron, which is extremely hard and brittle, and appears to be composed of a congeries of small crystals. It can neither be bored, filed or bent, and is apt to break when suddenly heated and cooled. Of this kind is some of the iron found in the mountain regions of Vermont, and is there technically termed "coarse-grain iron." *Gray*, or mottled iron, is so termed from the inequality of its color; it is much softer and less brittle than the white variety, containing less sulphur and carbon, and consequently, can be cut, bored, etc. From this kind, cannon, and fine machinery are made. Black cast iron is the most unequal in its texture, the most fusible, and least cohesive of the three varieties, and is consequently the least valuable, being chiefly used in the manufacture of stoves.

Wrought or *malleable* iron, and steel, are formed from the cast iron, by a process of refining (hinted at in the extract in our last article on this subject); and though occasional native malleable iron is found on the globe, it is a rare production. Masses have been found in Siberia, Sweden, and in North and South America, as well as nearer home, in Canaan, Ct., in Pennsylvania and North Carolina. Some, it is said, has been seen to fall from the clouds, (and there can be no doubt of the fact,) but the meteoric iron differs materially from the native terrestrial iron. Its color is a light steel gray, resembling platina, is easily cut with the knife, and is perfectly malleable. Meteoric stones always contain more or less of this iron, though the largest masses ever found consist of it wholly, without the smallest particle of foreign matter, excepting, perhaps, some traces of nickel or cobalt, neither of which has ever been found alloying native terrestrial iron. While on this point it may be well to notice some of the masses of meteoric iron which have been found at various times, at various places on the globe, but which, and the fact proves the identity of their origin, possessed the same characteristics, properties and general appearance. A mass was found by Pallas, in Siberia, which weighed sixteen hundred and eighty Russian pounds; another by Rubin de Celis, in South America, which weighed fifteen tons; and near Red River, in Louisiana, weighing over three thousand pounds, and which is now deposited in the Lyceum of Natural History in New York. A portion of the iron in the meteoric mass found in South America, was made into a sword and presented to Bolivar; and the emperor Jehangire, of Persia, had a small mass, which fell in his reign, made into a number of weapons, calling it the "*iron of lightning.*"

Native terrestrial iron is seldom pure or malleable, and, though it is so called, it frequently contains considerable foreign matter. Some, however, in Vermont and Connecticut, has been found so pure as to yield ninety-five per cent. of superior grey iron, suitable to any purpose, and equal in every respect to the

best imported, not excepting the Swedish iron, and the best of that found in Wales.

Besides *common* iron ore, *native iron*, *celestial* and *terrestrial*, there is a species of *magnetic* iron ore, and which, being of frequent occurrence, claims some attention, from its richness in metal, as well as its peculiar magnetic properties. It is of an iron black color, and when reduced to powder is perfectly black. It exerts a strong action of the poles of a needle, and certain specimens, of which there are a variety, attract and repel alternately, according as the different poles are presented. This variety is found in *Warwick*, in this state, and also in New Jersey, and is called the *native loadstone*. Its magnetic virtues strengthen by exposure to the air. This ore is rich in metal, often yielding eighty or eighty-five per cent. of pure iron. Most of the Swedish iron is from this ore, and to it is attributable its peculiar excellence. A rich variety of this ore abounds in the northern part of this state, in Schroon, Essex county, and throughout the whole extent of Clinton and Franklin counties, as well as in the hills of Vermont and New Hampshire. Most of the veins that the writer of this has examined, occur in primitive rock formations, in veins and beds of from ten to forty and fifty feet in thickness, and of indefinite length. It makes the best malleable iron and steel in the world. A variety of this iron occurs in the form of sand, in the beds of streams and on hill sides, and is called magnetic iron sand. Each grain seems a chrystal, and differs from the masses only in this respect.

Besides the varieties already enumerated, there are about twenty other species of iron ore, differing in richness, appearance, and location. The chief among these are the *chromated oxide* of iron, (from which is manufactured the oxide of chrome, forming, by combination with lead, chrome yellow,) *specular iron ore*, *red iron ore*, *brown hæmatites*, *bone ore*, *brown spar*, *phosphate of iron*, and several others, all differing in the respects mentioned above.

Of these different species but four or five are employed for obtaining metallic iron and steel, and these are, magnetic iron ore, specular iron ore, brown iron ore, and carbonate of iron. The treatment the ores undergo, and the details of the machinery, &c., cannot be given here, for they would occupy a volume, inasmuch as they differ greatly in different countries, as regards furnaces, means, and the conveniences of fuel, &c., &c. We can give only a general idea of the processes to which they are subjected. The ores, after being *quarried*, so to speak, and raised to the surface, are *picked* or *assorted*, (sometimes washed,) and laid in large heaps in the open air, to be *roasted*. This is done to expel the sulphur and arsenic, which they always contain in a greater or less degree, and to render them more easy of further reduction. After this the ore is transferred to the crushing mill, where it is broken into fine pieces, and thence taken to the smelting furnace to be converted into iron. Here it passes through two distinct operations at the same time, the reduction of the metal from the oxide and the separation of the earthy matters in the form of scoriæ. The furnaces in which the ore is placed vary from twenty to sixty feet in height, composed of certain species of stone that will resist the heat. At the bottom are openings for the discharge of the metals and scoriæ, but which are kept stopped with clay, except when drawing off the metal. The furnace is first gradually heated until it will bear to be filled entirely with fuel, after which, as the contents of the furnace begin to sink, alternate charges are thrown in of ore and fuel, mingled with flux. When the bottom of the furnace becomes filled with the molten iron, as it usually does in nine or twelve hours, it is drawn off in *pigs*, or, as is frequently done in this country, immediately cast into forms for use, stoves, &c. As soon as the iron has flowed out, the aperture is closed again, and this is continued incessantly for from six to twelve months, when the furnace is repaired and got ready for another "blast."

The proportion of pig or cast iron from the ore is subject to considerable variation, from a difference in the metallic contents of the several kinds of ore.

The conversion of cast iron into bar iron and steel will form the subject of our next paper.

EMPLOYMENT OF CONVICTS.

As after considerable experience and discussion the legislature has become convinced of the impolicy and injustice of employing convicts in such works as compete with and therefore injure mechanics, and as the legislature seems at a loss for such employment for criminals as may be useful, remunerating, and unobjectionable to the industrious classes of society, it may be as well to show that such employment abounds, far more beneficial and less objectionable, than that to be obtained from any manufacture.

To the contemplated establishment of iron furnaces in the northern counties of the state, many and serious objections occur; for, seeing that a cheap and abundant supply of coals, is just as essential for the economical manufacture of iron, as is the supply of ore; and seeing that coals have not been found in the state; and seeing also that many iron works are suspended, though favorably situated for a supply of both coal and ore, in consequence of the low price of iron; it seems difficult to comprehend that the manufacture of iron by the state, can be either desirable or beneficial, and could it by any possibility become profitable, it would at the same time become just as obnoxious to iron masters and their connexions, as have the present state manufactures become to those engaged in similar branches of business.

This continuing longings after manufactures, and encroachments on individual enterprize by the state, is strangely contrasted with the neglect of numerous and important public works of the greatest utility, and of the first necessity every where required for the public service, and every where beyond the means, power and scope of individuals.

For amongst the many works of the foregoing description needed by society, can any be more and immediately wanted than are sewers, in the large cities and towns adjacent to the Hudson, and while the extent of those useful works required at present in the city of New York alone must exceed one hundred miles, and be of as great an extent in other cities and towns, will not these ever increasing works require more laborers only for quarrying and converting stone, than all the convicts can supply? And would not and must not this work be more convenient, useful, remunerating and creditable, than any species of manufacture whatever.

The importance of sewers for the salubrity of cities, and for other useful purposes, can no where be over estimated; and in those places abundantly supplied with water, that blessing will lose the greater part of its value where sewers are wanting. So that notwithstanding the immense outlay for the Croton water, and for its distribution in the city of New York, unless sewers are constructed to carry away the water, and with it the impurities of the city, it will continue nearly as it is, the depository of innumerable accumulations of all that is unseemly, unhealthy and revolting.

For the obvious impurities in the streets form but a small part of the disgusting and deleterious nuisances with which cities are so infected, and of which sewers can alone effectually dispose; which custom so neglects and false delicacy overlooks — though disgusting to the senses and injurious to health beyond description. Were we only to inquire the number, and to ascertain the dimensions, of those receptacles of all that is vile and disgusting, and apply the means of analysis that science has placed within our reach, we should not only become aware of the dangerous nature of the effluvia emitted by the decomposition of their pestilential contents, but be astonished beyond measure to find how custom has reconciled civilized and opulent men to the use of what is so mean, and so vile, and subjects the feeble child, the spruce dandy, or delicate lady in splendid apparel, to frequent immersion in an atmosphere so loathsome, and that so contaminates the person, that it is dangerous to existence.

How the frequent remarks of the citizen in the country, ("how sweet and delightfully the air smells") proves the actual offensiveness of the air in cities, How the remarks of the citizen at home, "how unhealthy is the weather; how much sickness prevails," proves the same fact, as well as the frequent remark of the learned physician, "how wonderful it is, my patients are all worse today." For, though such remarks are incessant, no one deigns to inquire into the causes of, nor whether there is any necessity for, all this suffering; while very little reflection would show that within every block of houses there are as many privies, and each a pest house, for each of these being situated over a well of considerable magnitude, containing a large quantity of putrid animal matter in a state of fermentation, generates the most deleterious gases in such abundance as to fill the well at all times to overflowing with poisonous vapors, in a stream more or less copious with every barometrical change of atmospheric pressure. Hence the barometers, in cities, should have a scale of health attached to each—commencing at fair, with tolerable salubrity, descending to foul, with nausea and insalubrity, and terminating with infection.

Decreasing atmospheric pressure not only allows the vapors compressed within the well to escape, by expansion, but it directly occasions a more rapid production of the noxious gases, which, being evolved with a rapidity proportioned to the decreased pressure on the fermentable matter, just as diminished pressure on a safety valve allows a freer production as well as readier exit for steam.

Hence, then, the descent of the mercury in the barometer, infallibly indicates an outpouring of evil. Hence, then, the origin and causes of those periodical afflictions which so unaccountably trouble cities, and puzzle and enrich the learned sons of Esculapius. However obscure the origin of these evils may have been deemed, we see they are based upon unerring contingencies. That mankind do not suffer from not being forwarned, but from neglecting and disregarding disagreeable notices, too evident and too disgusting to be either unknown or mistaken by any beings claiming to be rational.

As a considerable portion of these vapors consisist of sulphuretted hydrogen, and, according to Dupuytrer and Thenard, the presence of only 1–1500 of that gas is instantly fatal to a small bird, of 1–1000 to a middle sized dog, of 1–250 part to an atmosphere was fatal to a horse, we therefore must see how exceedingly pernicious that gas must be to the human species. Yet we have no reason to conclude the other vapors are not more so; because, from the morbid action of very small quantities of animal matter on the human frame, as in variola and other animal poisons and contagions, there is abundant reason to suppose that the putrescent animal vapors may be more malignant than sulphuretted hydrogen.

Though the cost of sewers, in the aggregate, would amount to a considerable sum. Yet the expense to individuals would be very trivial, and this will become apparent to any one who will take the trouble to calculate and compare the very small cost of the sewer with the cost of the houses, (generally two) it

would so immediately and immensely improve, compared in this easy and correct manner the expense of sewers will be found as insignificant as the private and public benefit thereof, will be found incalculable.

With the formation of sewers would arise an unlimited desire and opportunity for water closets, those admirable modern combinations of utility, cleanliness decency and health, without which no habitation, however costly or splendid, can be deemed either complete, or even tolerable, in the present advanced state of civilization.

As these improvements will much depend on the general construction of sewers, for which much time must elapse, it must be desirable to improve upon the present system, so as to reduce those evils that cannot be either wholly or immediately eradicated. In our next paper we propose showing how this may be effected. F.

MUSIC OF NATURE IN NORWAY.

Still as everything is to the eye, sometimes for a hundred miles together along these deep sea-valleys, there is rarely silence. The ear is kept awake by a thousand voices. In the summer there are cataracts leaping from ledge to ledge of the rocks, and there is the bleating of the kids that browse there, and the flap of the great eagle's wings as it dashes abroad from its eyrie, and the cries of whole clouds of sea-birds which inhabit the inlets; and all these sounds are mingled and multiplied by the strong echoes till they become a din as loud as that of a city. Even at night, when the flocks are in the fold, and the birds at roost, and the echoes themselves seem to be asleep, there is occasionally a sweet music heard, too soft for even the listening ear to catch by day. Every breath of summer wind that steals through the pine forests wakes this music as it goes. The stiff spiny leaves of the fire and pine vibrate with the breeze, like the strings of a musical instrument, so that every breath of the night wind in a Norwegian forest wakens a myriad of tiny harps, and this gentle and mournful music may be heard in gushes the whole night through. This music of course ceases when each tree becomes laden with snow; but yet there is sound in the midst of the longest winter night. There is the rumble of some avalanche, as, after a drifting storm, a mass of snow too heavy to keep its place slides and tumbles from the mountain peak. There is also now and then a loud crack of the ice in the nearest glacier; and, as many declare, there is a crackling to be heard by those who listen when the northern light are shooting and blazing across the sky. Nor is this all. Wherever there is a nook between the rocks on the shore, where a man may build a house and clear a field or two; wherever there is a platform beside the cataract, where the sawyer may plant his mill, and make a path for it to join some road, there is a human habitation, and the sounds that belong to it. Thence in winter nights come music and laughter, and the tread of dancers, and the hum of many voices. The Norwegians are a social and hospitable people; and they hold their gay meetings in defiance of their arctic climate, through every season of the year.—*Miss Martineau's Feats on the Fiord.*

THE DANDELION.

Every child knows it, and the little village groups which perambulate the edges for the first offspring of the year, amuse themselves by hanging circlets of its stalks linked like a chain round their necks: yet if we examine this in all the stages of its growth, we shall pronounce it a beautiful production; and its blossom, though often a solitary one, is perhaps the very first that enlivens the sunny bank of the hedge in the opening year, peeping out from withered leaves, dry stalks, and desolation, as a herald, telling us that nature is not dead, but reposing, and will awaken to life again. And some of us, perhaps, can remember the pleasure it afforded us in early days, when we first noticed its golden blossoms under the southern shelter of the cottage hedge, thinking that the "winter was past," and that "the time of the singing of birds was come;" and yet, possibly, when seen, it may renew some of that childish delight, though the fervour of expectation it cooled by experience and time. The form of this flower, with its ligulate petals many times doubled, is elegant and perfect; the brightness and liveliness of the yellow, like the warm rays of an evening sun, are not exceeded in any blossom, native or foreign, that I know of; and this, having faded away, is succeeded by a head of down, which, loosened from its receptacle, and floating in the breeze, comes sailing calmly along before us, freighted with a seed at its base; but so accurately adjusted in its buoyant power to the burden it bears, that steadily passing on its way, it rests at last in some cleft or cranny in the earth, preparatory to its period of germination, appearing more like a flight of animated creatures than the seed of a plant.—*Journal of a Naturalist.*

THE STATE PRISON LAW.

The law passed at the last session relative to the employment of convicts in the State Prisons, has ended as might have been anticipated, in just nothing at all. A discretionary power was left to the employment of the prisoners, and that power is so used that the old plan is not at all altered.

Men must be employed in our prisons. Now the question is how shall they be? If they are employed so as to interfere with any class of men, the evil of their association after they come out will be just what it now is. If they are to be employed on any new and profitable work, they will become teachers when they get out, and this most assuredly will not better the matter.

It is the system that is wrong, and the sooner it is dropped the better. The system neither prevents crime, reforms the criminal, nor gets rid of him. It fails in all its objects, and it is high time to abandon it. We have proposed transportation as one improvement, for by it, we shall not only get rid of the convict, but we shall give him a better chance to reform and become a useful member of society. If any one can suggest a better plan, why not do it at once. Let us hear of something to be done. Let us propose something to our legislature. That body is afraid to do or propose any thing. Both parties are so anxious to seek popularity, that they dare not either propose a new system, or defend the old one. They pass laws and resolutions which they know well either amount to nothing or will be set at naught. They talk about new employments, as if change of evil were remedy, and they prate of their anxiety and desire to do something, but never do it.

If they were to babble half as long over the bill that pays them their per diem allowance, one half of them would starve, and the other half be obliged to go home for food. But they do not want to do any thing, and unless some plan is proposed to them they will not. The people must mature one for them, as it seems evident that they have not either the sense or inclination to propose one themselves. Perhaps indeed they have neither, and that's very likely.—*Buffalo American.*

WATERLOO.

Village and post office, Waterloo, Seneca county is handsomly situated on both sides of the outlet of Seneca lake, which is in part used as the Cayuga and Seneca canal; it was incorporated in 1824, and now contains about 2,600 inhabitants, 350 dwelling houses; a court-house and jail, being a half shire town with Ovid; 1 Presbyterian, 1 Episcopal, 1 Baptist and 1 Methodist church; an academy which is being constructed; 8 hotels and taverns; 1 banking house, 25 dry goods, grocery and other stores; 1 large woollen factory, which manufactures over 200,000 pounds of wool annually; 5 flouring mills, containing 18 run of stone; 5 saw mills, 2 oil mills, 2 pail and tub factories, 2 mills for cleaning clover seed, 1 plaster mill, 2 tanneries, 2 distilleries, 1 clothier's work, 1 furnace and 1 machine shop; 1 ashery, 1 soap and candle manufactory, 1 carriage manufactory, and 1 boat yard for the construction of lake and canal boats. The fall of water at this place is abot 16 feet. In this immediate vicinity are found and quarried large quantities of limestone, extensively used as building material. In addition to the Cayuga and Seneca canal, the Auburn and Rochester railroad passes through this village, which is about equi-distant between Cayuga and Seneca lakes.

PHILOSOPHICAL INQUIRY.

What becomes of all the pins?—An English journal says a paper involving some singular points in manufacturing economy, has been written, entitled, "What becomes of all the pins?" It appears, from professor Partington, that *twenty millions* of pins are daily manufactured in this country. These get into general circulation, and after a time entirely disappear; but the remarkable fact is, that, like the swallows, nobody knows where they go to. It is proved that, were it possible to recall these lost articles, a quantity might be collected sufficient to build the projected foot-bridge at Hungerford market, and the residue might be cast into one enormous pin, which should be erected as a column in any part of London best suited for its elevation, and to be called Victoria's Pin, in opposition to Cleopatra's Needle at Alexandria. There would be a winding staircase in the interior, with a saloon in its head, and it might serve as a landmark in stormy weather for the fourpenny steamboats playing between Vauxhall and London bridge.

CORRECT SENTIMENTS.

On the intelligence, order and virtue of society—on its industrious habits—enterprise and skill—clearness of vision and energy of purpose, every one knows, the prosperity of society depends. Mere capital without labor and science to employ it wisely, or mere physical strength without knowledge to direct it, is useless. Some of the most productive regions of the earth, are inhabited by beggars, the miserable specimens of humanity, who are such mainly because of their ignorance; whilst wealth is obtained out of the granite hills of New England, and luxury rejoices in the most inclement climates, because living on those hills and under those climates are races of intelligent men. Never, or almost never, then, is there wisdom in practicing economy with reference to the institutions which preserve order, increase knowledge, and promote virtue. These are the fortresses, which in times of danger, ought to be well garrisoned and well stocked with provisions. No matter how much useless display—how much of mere luxury, is given up by individuals or communities, but touch not things necessary to the growth of the mind and heart of the people. Take down the streamers and furl the spare canvass and throw overboard the cargoes of *silks* and *satins*—to enable the ship to ride out the storm; but do not cut away the masts or unship the rudder. A man short of funds had better eat meat only three times a week, than sell his library or take his children away from school. So a community had better leave as the last thing to be touched by retrenchment the means of education, and the institutions of religion. For if these are crippled, bad is only made worse; the main spring of social life are broken. Millions of dollars may be saved, in this country,—by giving up what is needless, or hurtful, before there will be any occasion to economise in making provision for the diffusion of knowledge, or the preservation of good morals. The land can do without coaches for a time, and rise again to its former prosperity. Pull down the school-houses and burn the wheel-barrows and this land will remain desolate indeed.—*Newburyport Herald.*

SUB-MARINE ARMOR AND EXPLOSION.

Captain Taylor's experiments yesterday were highly successful. At the appointed hour, a numerous company of ladies and gentlemen embarked on board the Wisconsin, and proceeded to Point Abino, under the lee of which the experiments were made. Mr. Christopher Goulder, mate of the brig Rocky Mountains, under direction of Captain Taylor, put on the armor and went to the bottom of the lake, where he travled about for some minutes, when, at the request of the company, he was hauled in "alive and kicking," and apparently "as good as new," amid the cheers of those on board. A large yawl boat was then anchored a few rods from the steamboat, and one of Capt. Taylor's rockets placed a few feet below its bottom, to which a slow match being attached, was lighted, and a most magnificent explosion shortly took place, throwing up a large body of water, and tearing the boat into a thousand splinters, many of which were thrown from twenty to sixty feet into the air. This last was a very beautiful sight, and fully established the efficiency with which these rockets might be used in blowing up hostile vessels in case of war.—*Buffalo Patriot.*

THE RICHEST WOMAN IN FRANCE.

A Paris correspondent says:—"The princess Bernidoff is own niece to Napoleon, and daughter to Jerome Bonaparte—besides being a princess by birth, she is also a princess by marriage. She is now the richest woman in France. Her husband is the Russian Dernidoff, and their annual income is exactly $200,000. She is young, (only 23) very beautiful, and highly accomplished. They have such a palace as I had never imagined could be a habitation. Nothing but splendid articles in every corner—pictures, gems, carriages, tapestry—all *grandois* and sumptuous, except the prince and princess, who are simplicity itself.

Original.

THE POET'S CHOICE.

BY S. D. ANDERSON.

She was a bright and pearly thing,
Such as a bard might love,
With thoughts as pure as angel's wing,
Or sunlight from above!
Her cheeks were radiant as the rose
On which the dews of morn repose,
Bathing each plant and bright hued flower
With glory in its matin hour;

Such as we fancy in the dreams
That visit us in sleep,
Glad images, that come like gleams
Of feeling pure and deep,
Or thoughts that rise at evening time,
When listening to the vesper chime;
In short, fair land of love and songs,
Of blue eyed maids and happy throngs.

And he had knelt before that shrine,
In his young day of fame,
And thoughts, like jewels from the mine,
Were poured upon that name;
She was his world, all else beside
Was mingled in that burning tide,
As tints that mingle in the heaven
When shades proclaim the coming even.

He worshipped her within the song
That imaged forth his chainless soul,
And in that passion high and strong,
That mocked him with its stern control,
He nursed that flame. Like to the fire
That vestals fed with pure desire,
He had no will, no wish, no fame,
That was not blended with that name.

He loved, but not as those that crowd
The ranks of soulless pride;
He told his love, but not aloud,
To him this was denied;
He told it when the stars were bright,
And mid the stillness of the night,
He told it mid the sleeping flowers,
When love and music rule the hours.

And she has listened to his tale
Till tears were in her eye,
And breathed her answer to the gale
In many an absent sigh.

CASHMERE SHAWLS.

Cashmere or Cachemere is a peculiar textile fabric first imported from the kingdom of Cashmere, and now well imitated in France and Great Britain. The material of the Cashmere shawls is the downy wool found about the roots of the hair of the Thibet goat. The year 1819 is remarkable in the history of French husbandry for the acquistion of this breed of goats, imported from the East under the auspices of their government, by the indefatigable courage and zeal of M. Jaubert, who encountered every fatigue and danger to enrich his country with these valuable animals, aided by the patriotism of M. Ternaux, who first planned this importation, and furnished funds for executing it at his own expense and responsibility. He placed a portion of the flock brought by M. Jaubert, at his villa of Saint Ouen, near Paris, where the climate seemed to be very favorable to them, since for several successive years after their introduction M. Ternaux was enabled to sell a great number of both male and female goats. The quantity of fine fleece or down afforded by each animal annually, is from a pound and a half to two pounds.

The wool imported into Europe comes by the way of Casan, the capital of a government of the Russian empire upon the eastern bank of the Wolga: it has naturally a grayish color, but is easily bleached.

Messrs. Pollino, brothers, of Paris, produced an assortment of Cachemere pieces from 22 to 100 francs the yard, dyed of every fancy shade. Their establishment at Ferté-Bernard occupies 700 operatives, with an hydraulic wheel of 60 horse power.

The oriental Cashmere shawls are woven by processes extremely slow and consequently costly; whence their prices are very high. They are still sold in Paris at from 4,000 to 10,000 francs a piece; and from 100 to 400 pounds sterling in London. It became necessary, therefore, either to rest satisfied with work which should have merely a surface appearance, or contrive economical methods of weaving, to produce the real Cachemere style with much less labor. By the aid of the draw-loom, and still better of the Jacquard loom, M. Ternaux first succeeded in weaving Cachemere shawls perfectly similar to the oriental in external aspect, which became fashionable under the name of French Cachemere. But to construct shawls altogether identical on both sides with the eastern, was a more difficult task, which was accomplished only at a later period by M. Bauson of Paris.

In both modes of manufacture, the piece is mounted by reeding-in the warp for the different leaves of the heddles, as is commonly practised for warps in the Jacquard looms. The weaving of imitation shawls is executed, as usual, by as many shuttles as there are colors in the design, and which are thrown across the warp in the order established by the *reeder*. The greater number of these weft yarns being introduced only at intervals into the web, when the composition of the pattern requires it, they remain floating loose at the back of the piece, and are cut afterwards, without affecting in the least the quality of the texture; but there is a considerable waste of stuff in the weaving, which is worked up into carpets.

The weaving of the imitation of real Cachemere shawls is different from the above. The yarns intended to form the weft are not only equal in number to that of the colors of the pattern to be imitated, but besides this, as many little shuttles or pirns (like those used by embroiderers) are filled with these yarns, as there are to be colors repeated in the breadth of the piece; which renders their number considerable when the pattern is somewhat complicated and loaded with colors. Each of these small bobbins or shuttles passes through only that portion of the flower in which the color of its yarn is to appear, and stops at the one side and the other of the cloth exactly at its limit; it then returns upon itself after having crossed the thread of the adjoining shuttle. From this reciprocal intertexture of all the yarns of the shuttles, it results, that although the weft is composed of a great many different threads, they no less constitute a continuous line in the whole bredth of the web, upon which the lay or batten acts in the ordinary way. We see, therefore, that the whole art of manufacturing this Cachemere cloth consists in avoiding the confusion of the shuttles, and in not striking up the lay till all have fulfilled their function. The labor does not exceed the strength of a woman, even though she has to direct the loom and work the treddles. Seated on her bench at the end opposite to the middle of the beam, she has for aids in weaving shawls from 45 to 52 inches wide, two girls apprentices, whom she directs and instructs in their tasks. About four hundred days of work are required for a Cachemere shawl of that breadth.

In the oriental process, all the figures in relief are made simply with a slender pirn without the shuttle used in European weaving. By the Indians the flower and its ground are made with the pirn, by means of an intertwisting, which renders them in some measure independent of the warp. In the Lyons imitation of this style, the leaves of the heddles lift the yarns of the warp, the needles embroider as in lappet weaving, and the flower is united to the warp by the weft thrown across the piece. Thus a great deal of labor is saved, the eye is pleased with an illusion of the loom, and the shawls cost little more than those made by the common fly shuttle.

Considered in reference to their materials, the French shawls present three distinct classes, which characterize the fabrics of Paris, Lyons, and Nimes.

Paris manufactures the French Cachemere, properly so called, of which both the warp and the weft are the yarn of pure Cachemere down. This web represents with fidelity the figures and the shades of color of the Indian shawl, which it copies; the deception would be complete if the reverse of the piece did not show the cut ends. The Hindoo shawl, also woven at Paris, has its warp in spun silk, which reduces its price imparing its beauty much. Lyons, however, has made the greatest progress in the manufacture of shawls. It excels particularly in the texture of its Thibet shawls, the weft of which is yarn spun with a mixture of wool and spun silk. Nimes is remarkable for the low price of its shawls, in which spun silk, Thibet down, and cotton, are all worked up together.

It appears that M. J. Girard at Sevres near Paris, has succeeded best in producing Cachemere shawls equal in stuff and style of work to the oriental, and at a lower price. They have this advantage over the Indian shawls, that they are woven without seams, in a single piece, and exhibit all the variety and the raised effect of the eastern colors. Women and children alone are employed in his factory.

A CRUEL STRATAGEM.

Did you hear of "old Smith," that used to live away down east, during the early settlement of the country now called Maine? Old Smith had lost several of his relations by the hands of the Indians, and had vowed eternal enmity to the whole race. He had been twice taken by the savage tribes, but contrived to escape from them, and had killed several of their number. He sought every opportunity to do them mischief in any way. By this course he had become so exceedingly obnoxious to the red men, that they would not even kill him directly if they could, but were almost constantly on the watch to take him alive, for the purpose of satisfying their vengeance by the infliction of the utmost torture that barbarity could invent. Smith was aware of this disposition of the savages, and was the less afraid of their bullets.

It is reported that Smith was at one time engaged in splitting some pine logs for fence rails, and in the ardor of his employment had neglected his 'look out,' till six Indians came upon him with a yell of exultation. The chief of the party whose name was Wahoos, seized him by the arms, exclaiming, 'Now, Smit, me got you!' Smith saw it would be in vain to resist: and, assuming an air of composure, thus addressed his captor; 'Now, Wahoos, I'll tell you what I will do. If you will now help me to split open this, I will then go with you without any trouble: otherwise I will not walk, and you must carry or kill me.' The Indians now having him safe in their posession, and willing to save themselves trouble, agreed to help split the log, if he would tell them how. Smith had already opened one end of the log with a large wooden wedge, and renewing his blows on the wedge with a beetle, he directed them to take hold of the separated parts of the log, three on each side, and pull with all their might, while he should drive in the wedge. The red men were without suspicion, but kept their eyes on Smith's motions while they pulled at the surrendered parts of the log. Every blow of Smith's opened the crevice wider, which enabled the Indians to renew their hold by inserting their fingers deeper into the crevice, when Smith, slightly changing the direction of the beetle, struck on the side of the wedge, knocking it out of the log which immediately closing with great force, caught every foe by the hands, save one, who, seeing the predicament of his companions, took to his heels, but was soon brought down by Smith's long-barrelled gun, which he had kept near him. The other five expecting no mercy, were not disappointed. Five blows from Smith's axe silenced their death song.

A year or more after this affair, Smith was returning from an excursion and passed near a bend of the Androscoggin river, about a mile above the falls, on which the Louisiana mills are now located: it was nearly dark, and he discovered an Indian making a fire on a rock by the river bank. Smith saw through the business at once: the fire was for a beacon, to guide the landing of a strong party. With unerring aim he shot the lone savage, who pitched into the river, and Smith threw the fire and fire brands after him; and then proceeded down to the falls, and there he soon kindled another fire on a projecting rock; and then retiring up the river bank a short distance, awaited the result. He soon heard the songs of a company of warriors, who had discovered the fire, and were steadily paddling towards it in high glee. Smith could hardly refrain from laughing, as they neared the fatal beacon. The songs were suspended by surprises, at the rapid motion of their canoes, and the hoarse roar of the falls, which revealed too late the dreadful truth. A brief dead song uttered in savage yells, and the cries of several squaws and pappooses, were all that preceded their last and dreadfull plunge over the falls.

A GREAT TREE.

A red or Sugar maple tree in Ossipee, N. H. was blown over in a late storm, which has been for a long time a great curiosity in that neighborhood. The circumference of this tree at the ground was 28 feet, and continued about the same size for 17 feet perfectly straight and smooth. At this height it parts into two branches. The first branch extended 34 feet and measured, 51 feet from the ground, 4 feet in diameter, or rather more than 12 feet in circumference—a second branch, at 56 feet from ground measured 3 feet 9 inches in circumference.

The owner has made 40 pounds of sugar from this tree a year, and its product now at the saw mill has just been ascertained to be 3300 feet of inch boards and nine cords of wood for fuel.

ALBANY, SATURDAY, MAY 28, 1842.

☞ With this number commences the second half year of the Mechanic. To accommodate those who wish to commence at this period and preserve their papers for binding, we have been induced to divide the volume into two parts, either of which may be made a distinct book of 208 pages, or the whole may be bound together, and will, at the end of the year, be accompanied by an index and title page.

We take pleasure in saying that the work has thus far been received with decided marks of approbation. A paper which should unite the qualities of an able and interesting news and family paper with one honestly and efficiently devoted to the best interests of mechanics—to the discussion of measures and opinions affecting their rights and reputation—to improvements in arts, trades, and manufactures, and other matters appropriate to the character of such a work, has long been wanted; such it is contemplated to make the New York State Mechanic.

Though our success, considering the peculiar state of the times, where the paper has become known is sufficient to show how generally the plan receives the approbation of those to whom it is devoted, yet there is not sufficient support to enable the publisher to make it as valuable as he wishes. But encouraged by future prospects, and a belief that there is a portion of the mechanics of the state, sufficiently numerous and willing to sustain the enterprise, measures are taking to bring it before them, and to appeal to them, not for charity, but for patronage. We trust they will come forth also with their pens, and assist in fostering a higher tone of feeling among them in regard to their rank in society; to induce them to devote more time to literature and science, to the improvement of their mental and moral condition. There is a wide field for useful labor, in which the workmen are few.

THINGS PRESENT AND TO COME.

There wants, (says the Journal of Commerce,) but this civil war in Rhode Island, to complete the graphic and just picture of the United States which is given in Mr. Walsh's last letter from Paris. He says the strain of speculation, in monarchial circles, in regard to the United States, is as follows:

"From the explosion of your credit system, the condition of your currency, the doctrine of repudiation, the bankruptcy of several states, the insolvency of the general government, the sacrifice of its vast landed property, the delays and seeming indifference of congress in relation to an adequate and permanent revenue for its subsistence, the altercations in the house of representatives, and the topics of these altercations, and from the supposed conflict of feelings, views and interests between the North and South from all these and other ominous circumstances, it is inferred that the general government must sink into utter impotence, fleets and fortifications decay, and a manifold anarchy pervade at least three sections of the Union."

Melancholy as the above extract supposes our condition to be, we have to regret that the picture is not overdrawn. When first the Star in the West arose, and a people, young in years though mighty in resources and indomitable in spirit, broke from the thrall of oppression and stood forth in the front rank of nations *free* and *independent*, many were the prophetic warnings that the beautiful fabric would not stand the test of time and experience; and the tyrants and autocrats of Europe pointed with a sneer on their lips, to the ruins of those ancient republics which had fallen, from their own weight, and predicted that the grand experiment in America would add, ere one revolving century should have rolled its round, still another example, one more proof of the fallacy of the doctrine of equality, of freedom and independence. Yet these predictions, though uttered with apparent confidence, were still unbelieved by those who made them. They feared the strong bond of cementation, the constitution, the national compact in which the free sovereignties, by mutual concessions, bound themselves in one great family, whose mutual interests and whose common weal would effectually guard from civil war and those internal broils which had, in every other republic, been the festering cancer, the gangrene sore, that sooner or later involved all the whole system in general ruin. The aristocrats of Europe feared that the same spirit of patriotism, the same pure flame which had burned so clearly during the war of the revolution, would still continue to burn, that the fires of liberty that tipped every hill top in the land would never be extinguished, and that the march of mind, the progress of civilization and mental and moral improvement would afford new fuel to those pure flames, in whose genial light the demon of anarchy and civil commotion could not exist, nor rear his blood red crest above the shrines of Freedom. They knew that as long as the great national compact remained unbroken, as long as the spirit that had imbued the fathers of our country during the trials and afflictions of the seven year's struggle, and sustained them in its darkest hours, continued to abide with the American people, so long would the nation stand, a proud example to all future time, a living refutation of the doctrine of *incapability*.

Nor is this supposition wrong. On the contrary, it is upon this event that all our hopes for the future rest. There is no need of labored argument to prove this fact to the convincing of every man whom the Creator has endowed with reason. Experience should teach us, if reason did not demonstrate it instinctively to the mind, that upon the subversion of the national compact, the conflicting interests that would arise among the petty sovereignties of the dismembered Union, would tend fatally to trespass and reprisal—a system of petty warfare which, once begun, would have no ending, except, after years of battle and blood, in a military despotism. Like the herd in the fable, which, unitedly, could defy the attacks of the lioness, when separated, all fell an easy prey; so would it be in this instance. In unity is strength, and the principle for which we are contending, and on the faithful observance of which depends our national and individual safety, is recognized in our national motto, *E Pluribus Unum*.

If, then, this is true, it is the duty of every man who loves his country, of every American, of every patriot, to frown down peremptorily every effort which is disorganizing in its tendency; for a disorganization would be emphatically the greatest evil that could befal our country. Every patriot, then, must be careful how he lends his sympathy and influence to the promotion of any cause which shall nearly or remotely tend to the crippling or subversion of our general government, the ark of our safety. Let every good citizen be careful of the means he may adopt for the promotion of any end, right and just though it be, and avoid every thing which shall help to inflame the passions, or fan the fire of civil commotion. Let every man remember that there is a sure, a safe, a legal, just and powerful remedy for any and every abuse, and for the attainment of any good or beneficial end. This means should be the freeman's sole and only resort.

These remarks have been drawn out from the recent movements in various parts of our country, which are essentially insurrectionary in their character, and which have had their foundation, without a doubt, in the right, but which, from the misdirected zeal of a few, from a blind infatuation as to the proper means and remedy, certainly assumed an aspect that no true lover of his country could regard without feelings of sorrow and indignation. If we have laws, they must be enforced; if they are wrong, we have the means of amending them, peacably and quietly. If the law is a dead letter, why not burn our statute books and legislative halls, and let society again resolve itself into that chaotic mass from which law and order sprung, to protect the weak against the strong, and afford to all equal protection and equal rights.

Again we repeat, we cannot too jealously guard our constitution; and, with every good citizen, there is but one course, to abide by it in every particular. Every man's duty on this point is plain, he can have no choice in his course of action. We should protect it, from foes abroad, and from those still more dangerous, foes at home, with increasing vigilance; and, next to our duty to God, we should place our duty to our country and her constitution. If we do this the sun of Liberty will never set, the fires of Freedom will beam forever on our mountain tops, and the loud pæans of a free and happy people ring forever from our plains and valleys in songs of joy and praise.

AND YET ANOTHER!

It was our task a few days since to chronicle the demise of a worthy and able cotemporary in the wide field which we have chosen,—we refer to the Cincinnati Elevator,—and we now record the discontinuance of another laborer in the same vineyard. The Syracusean, a paper of the large class, which commenced its career at the same time with us, and which promised fair for the future, has been unable to resist the tide of general depression, and has therefore made its parting bow, and retired from the stage. These instances have been frequent of late, but that disease so fatal to newspapers and periodicals of every description, viz: want of subscribers, seems to be more particularly confined to that class of newspapers which with laudable promptitude have been established within the last year for the purpose of asserting the rights and maintaining the interests of the laboring classes in community. We shall not iterate the remarks we made in noticing the discontinuance of the Elevator; but this instance furnishes another proof of the truth of what we then said. We lament that this is so; but we have confidence to believe that in ordinary times it would be far different; at least we console ourselves with that belief, for we would not attribute the misfortunes of these papers to the apathy of the mechanics, if we can possibly find any other reason.

With regard to ourselves, we shall not look back, having set our hand to the plough; and supported or unsupported, we shall be unwearying in our efforts, and press forward to the end of the year; and if the mechanics of New-York and the Union shall then say "*go ahead*" go, it shall be! As for making a fortune by publishing a paper of any description, we are "too old" to flatter ourselves with the illusion for the "least conceivable moment of time;" and all we ask, and certainly what we have a right to expect, is *support*, to have our efforts so backed by our friends and the friends of the laboring classes, that we shall *lose* nothing by our undertaking, if we make nothing by it.

ASSOCIATION—FOURIERISM.

One column of the New York daily Tribune is appropriated to the advocacy of the doctrines of Charles Fourier, a Frenchman, who devoted forty years previous to his death, in 1837, to the promulgation of a system which should wholly change the present organization of society, and, as he supposed, remedy the evils that now exist. The leader of the Fourierists, in this country, is Alfred Brisbane, and his most prominent coadjutors Horace Greely editor of the Tribune, and Orestes A. Brownson, editor of the Boston Quarterly. The doctrines and principles they advocate are given below in their own language; and we thus advert to them to correct a mistaken idea which by some means or other has gone abroad, that we are advocates of the same Utopian notions. We agree with these new lights that many of the evils below stated *do* exist; and we will go with them farther, and boldly avow our belief that they may be remedied: but still we think the means they propose, can never effect that object; on the contrary, that the system, if carried out, might render the condition of society much worse than it now is. Bad as it is, we think it can be far worse. The means by which they propose to remedy these evils are not stated in the following extract; but they may be found elaborately detailed and illustrated to the mind and eye, in a volume published by Mr. Brisbane a year or two since, or by reference to the columns of *The Future*, a paper which is now among the things *past*, and which was started as the advocate of their doctrines. The new system, as laid down in these works, is complete in all its details—a monstrous creation, full grown and perfect at its birth. However, now to their doctrines and objects, comment afterwards.

One of the leading doctrines of the advocates of association is that—the evils which afflict Society are *social*—not *political*, and that a social reform only can eradicate them. They maintain that political and administrative reforms cannot reach social evils—such as vice, crime, poverty, ignorance, &c. and that, if the human race are ever to be freed from those scourges, a reform in the present defective organization of society must be effected. We have had in this country, they say, over half a century of political controversies and administrative reforms, and still during that time the condition of the Mass has been gradually growing worse. Anxiety for the future—uncertainty of employment—the envious and relentless competition which exists in all branches of business and industry, and which engenders such endless frauds, overreaching and injustice; revulsions and fluctuation in commerce, banking and manufacturing—pauperism—the mob spirit in large cities, and the desperation of political adventures—all have increased, with fearful rapidity. A great reform only, say the advocates of association, can arrest what they call this downward tendency, and such a reform must be *social*—not political or administrative.

The following are some of the practical objects of association:

1st. To dignify labor or industry, and render it honorable and ATTRACTIVE. Labor being at present repugnant, degrading and ill-requited, all avoid it who can, so that not more than one-third of the population is engaged in producing.

2d. To guarantee to all—to the man, the woman and the child, the means of acquiring property, so that none may be *pecuniarily dependent*.

3d. To guarantee to all the right of labor and the means of obtaining it, and the full enjoyment of the product of their labor.

4th. To guarantee to every child a practical and scientific education, which will call out its faculties and talents and make it *all* that nature intended it should be.

5th. To secure a safe and profitable investment for capital.

6th To secure a just division of profits—paid individually to every person, man, woman and child, according as they have furnished labor, capital and skill.

7th. To secure a true and harmonious development of the passions and attractions, and their useful employment in art, science and industry.

8th. The same of all talents and capacities.

9th. To effect the immense economies which result from large assemblages, well supplied with capital, credit and means.

10th. To make truth, justice and productive industry the avenues to rank and fortune.

11th. To produce a unity of the individual with the collective interest, which are now in conflict.

12. To replace the present system of free competition or envious rivalry, with its frauds, extortions and overreaching, by concert of action and emulative rivalry.

13. To increase production or wealth so greatly that an abundance can be secured to all, without taking from any.

14th. To realize real and practical liberty in all the relations of life.

15th. To secure a free developement of individual character combined with unity of action.

16th. To improve, morally, intellectually and physically, the condition of all classes of society, without detracting from the advantages of any.

Association will respect also all true and legitimate sentiments in man, and maintain the Institutions based upon them,—such as religion, marriage and the family union.

We find no fault with the *ends* desired to be attained by the advocates of this new organization; far from it. Provided we thought these ends could be attained, we would not hesitate to join heart and hand to bring them about. But we do not believe, in the first place, that such a state of society contemplated in their theory, could ever exist, although we doubt not a happy approximation might be brought about by *proper* means. In the second place, we cannot think that the means they propose would tend in any degree to accomplish such an end, or even approximate towards it; and, therefore, entertaining such a belief, we cannot consistently wish them God-speed, although we must give them credit for their kind intentions, and render them our thanks for calling the attention of society to the evils under which it labors.

In our opinion—and on this subject we have not been silent—the improvement and elevation of the laboring classes, and their consequent increase of influence in the social and political world, would tend directly to effect, in a comparative degree, the ends proposed by the Fourierists. If the laborers of our country asserted their rights, to which they are entitled as men on an equality with all others, and assume that station which they should occupy—then it would be considered no disgrace to labor; industry would be rendered honorable, and, if honorable, certainly attractive. There would be no sundering of the holy ties of human life, or destruction of that felicity which is heaven below, in the domestic circle. How absurd to suppose that happiness, the end of man below and hereafter, could be attained in those vast herds of human cattle that the Fourierist would pen up together. The holiness of the affections are to be destroyed by this course, in order to give place to the acquisition of property. Enough of the world's gear, constitutes the acme of their desires, and in "*abundance*" is centered their highest ambition. Abundance and equality in possession are the chief objects, and yet they talk of an avenue to fortune!

The means by which these desirable ends, so succinctly stated above, are to be brought about is the grand sticking point in the theory, and of these we have neither time nor space to devote in consideration. In another number we shall briefly state the means by which these "16" practical objects are to be attained, and examine the correctness of the reasons assigned, why such results should follow.

URE'S DICTIONARY.

This popular and highly useful work to the mechanic and manufacturer, has passed into the hands of D. Appleton & Co., 200 Broadway, N. Y. The first seven Nos. are already published, and the work is to be continued in semi-monthly parts until completed. We notice an improvement in its execution.

PROF. AMOS EATON.

In our last we noticed the death of this eminent scholar; by the following sketch of his history it will be seen that he commenced his career as a mechanic.

"Professor Eaton was born at New Concord, Ct. May 17th 1776, where he continued to reside until 1790 when he came to Duanesburg, Schenectady Co., as an apprentice to Mr. Russell Bebee a blacksmith. In 1791 he returned home to New Concord, and commenced his studies with Richard C. Everett, of N. Britain. Daniel Cady, esq. of Johnstown, Professor Eaton's senior by three years, was a pupil of Mr. Everett's at the same time. He studied and taught school by turns from this period up to 1796, when he entered Williams' College, and where he graduated in 1799. After graduating he commenced the study of law with Alexander Hamilton, in New York, and was admitted to practice in due course. Soon after his admission as an Attorney he married a sister of Mr. Cady. He subsequently abandoned his profession and until the year 1815 or 1816, was engaged as agent for the Livingston estates in Columbia, Greene and Schoharie Cos., and as a land surveyor generally. About this time, himself in conjunction with his father, purchased a tract of land in Greene county. The title to their purchase proved defective; an ejectment was commenced against him and to sustain himself in the title, he resorted to means which ended unfortunately for his personal reputation. In 1818 he went to reside at Troy where he has continued to reside since.

The first work he published was in 1800 and was entitled, "Art without Science, or Mensuration, Land Surveying," &c. The Manuscript of this work was prepared when he was only 17, but he could find no one to publish it, and had not the means to do it himself. About 1817 he published a work on Mechanical and Experimental Philosophy, under the title of 'Webster's Philosophy.' The succeeding year he published the first American work on Geology, entitled "An Index to the Geology of the Northern States of America." He had lectured on this subject at William's College the previous year. In 1818, on the invitation of De Witt Clinton, he gave a course of lectures in Albany, on Natural History. The succeeding winter he gave a course of lectures on Geology and Chemisty, before the members of the Legislature. In 1820 he was employed by the late Stephen Van Rensselaer to make a geological survey of the State, which he completed and reported to the Patroon in 1824. In this year the Rensselaer school was established in Troy by the munificence of General Van Rensselaer, and Amos Eaton appointed Senior Professor. Since that time, Professor Eaton has published a second edition of his "Art without Science," several editions of his Geology, a work on Zoology, two or three editions of his work on Chemistry, a work on Mineralogy, and the most perfect and valuable work on the Botany of North and South America ever published, and which has run through ten or eleven editions."

SHOCKING OCCURRENCE.

It is not often that we minister to the taste for the horrid, by chronicling the dire mishaps, cruel murders, shocking catastrophes, that are of every day occurrence in this sad world; but have deviated for the once, to record an instance of an uncommonly painful nature.

"Late on last Wednesday evening our citizens in the neighborhood of the corner of Water and Jackson streets were started from their slumbers by the most fearful shrieks for help, accompanied with appalling cries of *Murder!* Several persons hastily armed with bludgeons, hurried instantly to an out building in the vicinity, from whence the alarm proceeded. The shrieks fearfully increased, now accompanied by the agonizing entreaty, "OH! COME QUICK!! HE'S EATING ME UP!!" A light was at length procured, and all rushed forward to the scene of action, and, O horror! what a spectacle presented itself!! The unfortunate victim lay stretched upon the earth, with pallid countenance, teeth chattering, and eyeballs starting from their sockets. One side of his face was covered with—*slaver!* His only companions were found to be a pair of black and white twin calves, one of which was engaged in *sucking his ear*, while the other was very quietly inspecting the operation, probably wondering which of the twain was most badly *sucked*. Upon inquiry it appeared that the individual in question—a loafer who had been hanging about the place for some time—had gone into the building in search of quarters for the night, and had composed himself to rest, from which he was awakened by the calf tugging at his ear, when he commenced the uproar above noticed."

SYNOPSIS OF NEWS, ETC.

Two colored men lately escaped from the jail in Machias, Me., by making a fire on a piece of stove pipe, and holding it against the wall, till the stone became hot, and then dashing on cold water, which cracked and crumbled the stone to fragments. Some of the pieces weighed 30 lbs. or more. These were science niggars, decidedly.

It is said, that the present Mayor of London, forty years ago, came to the city of Nashville, Tenn., a journeyman plasterer.

The Tremont Insurance Co have declared a dividend of twenty-five per cent. for the last six months.

By far the greatest editor now in the United States, is one *Scissors*. He is engaged by nearly every paper in the Union.

There is a boy in Maine seven feet high. The English claim him as a part of the disputed territory.

Zachariah Hicks, esq., one of the oldest and most respectable mechanics in Boston died on Tuesday in the 87th year of his age. Mr. Hicks was one of the brave band of patriots who resisted the British troops at Lexington, and was among the founders of the Massachusetts Charitable Mechanic Association.

A writer asserts that the most delicate compliment that can be paid to a lady on Monday morning, is to say, 'I presume you are sleepy this morning.'

Miss Lyma Smith of Unity, Vt., has recovered $300 damages of Saml. Blanchard of the same place, for a breach of promise. Pity 'tis that Lyma and Samuel could not "dwell together in Unity."

The Erie (Pa.) Observer says that a natural gas spring has been discovered in Harbor creek township in that county. It is represented to be very strong, and burns equal to any artificial gas.

It is said that potatoes eaten raw are excellent remedies for the scurvy. It may be so, but we are quite certain that none but a scurvy fellow would eat raw potatoes.

The amount of income derived from the tax on newspapers in 1835, was £511,909. In the year 1836 the duty was reduced to a penny on each sheet printed, and the produce in the following year was £201,660. The produce in 1838 was £204,616; in 1839, £220,452; and in 1840, £225,701.

In 1832 the produce of the duty on advertisements was £155,400. In 1833 the duty was reduced from 3s. 6d. to 1s. 6d. The produce in 1834 was £83,422; in 1836, £98,336; in 1838, £111,399; and in 1840, £121,422—being an increase of 50 per cent. in a period of eight years from the reduction —*English paper.*

The plainer the dress with greater luster does beauty appear. Virtue is the greatest ornament and good sense the best equipage.

"Go to blazes!" as the man said when he threw his mistress' love letters into the fire.

A good girl always respects herself, and therefore always possesses the respect of others.

A contented mind and a proud conscience will make a man happy in all conditions.

Why has a clock a bashful appearance? Because it keeps it hands before its face.

A Buckeye Yankee a few days ago shipped 70 bbls. of eggs from Cleveland for Boston! Each bbl. contained 70 doz. The Cleveland Herald says they expect to be soon so near Boston as to furnish eggs warm from the nest.

Three years ago on a section of land embracing Iowa city, there stood but a solitary, unfinished log cabin. Now there is a State House nearly two thirds completed, and at the expense of several thousand dollars, a number of fine brick houses, a good many houses and stores of every description, and nearly one thousand inhabitants. This is cited as the most rapid increase ever known in this country.

The steamboat TROY, Capt. Gorham, arrived at Albany on Wednesday morning at 49 minutes past 3 *P. M.* Making the passage including 13 landings, in the extraordinary short time of *eight hours and forty-eight minutes.* She left New-York at one minute past 7 A. M.

A brisk competion is going on between the packet boats and the rail road companies from Utica to Rochester. The fare between the two places, on both routes, has been knocked down to $3—the packets, to compensate for the difference in speed, "finding" passengers into the bargain. So that the travelling public have their choice between speed and provender.—*Argus.*

Eighty six million pounds of Coffee are yearly consumed in the United States. In Great Britain the consumption amounts to twenty five millions of pounds per year.

The Cleveland Herald says that 1800 live squirrels were shipped on board the General Scott, for New York market.

Oregon is soon to become what Texas has been, the immigration ground of hundreds and hundreds of adventurous men—we hope with a better character, and for better purposes than many in Texas have had, or are charged with.

Through the enterprise of the Messrs. Ropes, of this city, we have, in our own county and vicinity, (at Saccarappa, in the town of Westbrook,) a knife manufactory, where the article produced is said to be equal to the very best, and superior to most of the imported manufactures in the cutlery line. We have seen the products of this establishment spoken of and complimented in distant markets of our own country, in a way that not only reflected the highest credit upon the enterprise and skill of the Messrs. Ropes, but also in a way to excite an emotion of pride, that our own county and vicinage were acquiring as honorable notoriety thereby.—*Portland Farmer.*

There is a Chinese Encyclopedia consisting of 6,000 volumes.

We learn by a gentleman from Central America, that Messrs. Stephens and Catherwood, had been for several weeks busily occupied among the ruins of Uxmal, but had been compelled to leave a few weeks previously to his departure, in consequence of illness.

We also learn that these ruins belong to Don Simon Peon, whose Hacienda our travellers made their head quarters, and by whom they were authorized to remove any portions of the ruins they thought proper. Under this authority, they had collected and forwarded to the coast, a large quantity of the sculpture, together with the identical lintel of wood of which Mr. Stephens speaks in his book as being beautifully sculptured, and in a remarkable state of preservation.

The present number of convicts in the Connecticut State Prison is 211. Profits of the past year, $13,000, over and above the expenses of the Prison.

The Board of Aldermen of the city of Portland have unanimously voted not to grant any spirit licenses the ensuing year. Taverns are licensed with the restriction that they shall not sell intoxicating drinks.

The Utica Democrat says this.—"On Wednesday last a boat passed through this city to the east, having on board among other freight, about 1200 chickens destined for the New York market. Such a *crowing* as the young cocks made we have not heard in a long time."

Major Tochman, the Pole, was lecturing at New Haven last week. He is a noble specimen of humanity—brave, patriotic and talented. He lectures, it appears, generally, to thin audiences. The people do not know what they lose when they neglect to attend his eloquent harrangues.

BOOK BINDING.—HARVEY H. CORNING, sign of the golden ledger, 82 State street, Albany, carries on the above business in all its various branches, viz: PLAIN, EXTRA and SUPER EXTRA—has a first rate RULING MACHINE and other necessary implements for manufacturing BLANK BOOKS of every description, on the most reasonable terms, of the best materials and workmanship.
N. B. An assortment kept on hand. 27.

NORRIS,
HAIR DRESSER &C.
No. 22 South Pearl Street.

BROKEN BANKS.

The following schedule, showing the rates at which the notes of sundry broken banks of this state are redeemed, if redeemed at all, by the comptroller, will be found convenient for reference. It is copied from the Albany Daily Advertiser:

Notes redeemed by the comptroller at par:
City Bank of Buffalo. Commercial Bank, N. Y.
City Trust, N. Y. Wayne County Bank.

Notes redeemed by the comptroller at the following rates:

	Stock &c.	Stock & Int. &c.
Binghamton Bank,	70	74
Catharaugus Co. Bank,	85	77
Bank of Lodi,	83	97
Bk of Western N.Y. Rochester,	75	
Bank of Commerce, Buffalo,	76	
U. S. Bank, "		77
Mechanics' Bank, "		69
Erie County Bank, "	79	69
Phenix Bank, "		73
Bank of America, "	78	76
Merchants' Ex. Bank, "	81	65
Union Bank, "	81	
Tonawanda Bank,	69	
Tenth Ward Bank,	94	
Farmers' Bank Seneca Co.,	par	74
Millers' Bank, Clyde,	par	94

Banks whose notes are not redeemed by the comptroller:

Allegany Co. Bank.	Washington Bank.
Bank of Buffalo.	James' Bank.
Commercial Bank, Buff.	St. Lawrence Bank.
Staten Island Bank.	Commercial Bank, Oswego.
Bank of Olean.	Clinton Co. Bank.
Chelsea Bank.	Lafayette Bank, City of N. Y.

LEATHER, OIL, AND FINDING STORE,
No. 18 *Hudson Street.*
J. HOCHSTRASSER,

Will continue the above business at his old stand, and having made arrangements with manufacturers of Leather and Morocco in the cities of NEW-YORK, PHILADELPHIA, and ALBANY, and having in his employ first rate workmen, he is enabled to supply his customers with all the articles in his line on the most reasonable terms, at *Wholesale* or *Retail*, the following are included in his assortment: Oak and Hemlock Harness, Bridle, Collar, Horse, Trunk, Valise and Skirting Leather; Hog Skins, Philadelphia Russet Bridle, do. Facing Skins, do. Lining Hides, do. Top Hides, Patent Leather, Coach Roans, Neats Foot and Liver Oil, Currier's Tools, Oak Sole Leather, Hemlock do., Wax and Grain Upper Leather, do. Calf Skins, Keen's Philadelphia do., Seal and Kip Skins, Splits and Welt Leather, Cordovan, Red, Green, White and Yellow Linings, Goat and Sheep Binding Skins, White Alum Dressed Linings, Dressed and Undressed Morocco, Colored Goat and Sheep Skins, English Shoe Thread of all numbers, India Rubber and Patent Cloth, Apron Skins, Stock Binding, &c.

N. B. An assortment of SHOE MAKER'S FINDINGS will be kept on hand.

Also, *Roller Skins, Engine Hose, Band, Picker, String*, and *Patent Leather*, on hand and made to order. *Albany*, 1841.

MINIATURE PAINTING ON IVORY.

D. WAGNER, Miniature Painter, has taken a room in Douw's New Building, corner of State and South Market streets, where he respectfully invites the citizens to call and see his specimens. This room is No. 22, 3d floor, entrance from either State or Market sts.

To Builders and Contractors.

THE subscriber having purchased Caldwell and Cameron's Lock Establishment, is now prepared to execute orders on their improved plan, in all the variety of Door Locks now used in the best style of building. The utility of these locks will at once be apparent to any one who may examine them. The principal difficulties existing in almost every lock now in use, and so much complained of by builders and house owners, in almost entirely removed. The simple but substantial application of the spring greatly lessens friction, and consequently lessens and tendency to wear. There is no liability in any of its movements, to get out of order, and any number of them may be applied with perfect ease and security to doors of various thickness, without the usual alterations, trouble and expense, that generally attend the putting on of locks, as is best known to the experienced builder. Their utility has been thoroughly tested by experienced men, for the last two years, with entire satisfaction, and are considered by all who have used them, equal and in many respects superior to any other kind of lock now in the American market.

All orders addressed to the subscriber, at the Furnace, Fonda-street, will receive prompt attention,
ROB'T CUNNINGHAM.

Schenectady, Nov. 26, 1841.

Reference may be had to any of the undersigned gentlemen who have given their approving card for publication.

We, the undersigned builders, have used Caldwell and Cameron's patent door locks, and from their simple construction, cheapness and general utility, do not hesitate to recommend them to the public, as equal to any lock of American manufacture now in use.

BOARDMAN & VAN VOAST,
GEORGE McBAIN,
HENRY MORSE, *Builders in Albany*
JOSEPH HORSFALL,
JOHN KELLY,
CORNELIUS THOMPSON,
ELIAS LYON, *Builders in Schenectady.*

I have during the past year, put on a number of Caldwell and Cameron's patent mortice and knob locks, and consider them the easiest to put on, and the best working lock I have ever used or seen. 37 JOHN RAYSIDE, Albany.

MISCELLANY.

THE INDIAN GIRL'S LAMENT.

An Indian girl was sitting where
Her lover, slain in battle, slept;
Her maiden veil her own black hair,
Came down o'er eyes that wept;
And widely, in her woodland tongue,
This sad and simple lay she sung:

I've pulled away the shrubs that grew
Too close above thy sleeping head,
And broke the forest boughs that drew
Their shadows o'er thy bed;
That shining from the sweet south-west,
The sunbeams might rejoice thy rest.

It was a weary, weary road,
That led thee to the pleasant coast,
Where thou, in his serene abode,
Hast met thy father's ghost;
Where everlasting autumn lies,
On yellow woods and sunny skies.

'Twas I the broidered mock'sen made,
That shod thee for that distant land;
'Twas I thy bow and arrows laid
Beside thy still cold hand;
Thy bow in many a battle bent,
And arrows never vainly sent.

With wampum belts I crossed thy breast,
And wrapped thee in the bison's hide,
And laid the food that pleas'd thee best,
In plenty by thy side.
And decked thee bravely, as became
A warrior of illustrious name.

Thou'rt happy now, for thou art past
The long dark journey of the grave,
And in the land of light, at last,
Hast joined the good and brave;
Amid the flushed and balmy air,
The bravest and the loveliest there.

Yet to thy own dear Indian maid,
Thy tho'ts will sometimes earthward stray
To her who sits where thou wert laid,
And weeps the hours away;
Yet almost can her grief forget,
To think that thou dost love her yet.

And thou by one of those still lakes
That in a shining cluster lie,
On which the south wind scarcely breaks
The image of the sky,
A bower for thee and me hast made
Beneath the many colored shade.

And thou dost wait and watch to meet
My spirit sent to watch the blest,
And, wondering what detains my feet
From the bright land of rest,
Dost seem, in every sound, to hear
The rusting of my footsteps near.

NOBODY'S COMPLAINT.

Aye nobody—and why not?—As for my single self, I see no just cause or impediment why my name and a newspaper should not be joined together in the tenurous bands of scribbling wedlock, as any otherbodys. There is your Busybody, and your Anybody, and your Somebody, and your Everybody—each in his turn run the race of typographical notoriety; whilst I, who boast a pedigree as great, nay, being the eldest of the Body family, of greater antiquity than either, am doomed to grope through the labyrinths of mere verbal consequence. Against such an unequal distribution of rights among brethern of the same principle, and of the same texture, I solemnly protest, and more especially against the unhallowed profanation of my good name and character. Yea, in my own proper capacity I am resolved to defend both; and contrary to a certain dogma, of philosophers, prove, that I, Nobody, possess the fundamental principles of a real body, or matter! inasmuch as I occupy space, to wit, length and breadth, though as for depth I don't contend.

All my enemies—that is, all the world, utter daily calumnies on my name—Ought I not then to avenge it?

Says Goody Gaffer, 'Robert! you will be the ruin of your family—carousing it every night! Who was with you last night?' 'With me, mother—Nobody.'

Little master lets fall a glass—it breaks—in comes the nurse—'Sirrah! who did this?—'Nobody!'

Miss has a lover—he stays late—next morning a female friend gets a hint of it—for the balmy breeze whispers these things to the sex. She calls on her, and after some chit chat, drily observes, 'Why, really, Malinda, you seem indisposed to-day—I fear you rested ill last night—Oh! while I think of it, prithee what rude creature kept you up so unseasonably.' 'Rude! me up! (stammering and crimsoning) why, why—Nobody!' when I'd swear by the ghost of a shadow, that I never saw the hussy.

Robert is a tanner, and is considered a fine beau; he struts about big with himself; wears a frizzled head, bolster cravat, three inch pad, sack pantaloons, iron heeled boots with tassels; carries a rattan, and visits the ladies.

The other day, in a large circle, while officiously pressing a lady to take some lemonade, which she had repeatedly declined, he turned a part of it upon her gown. A friend, who sat near, but did not at the moment see the transaction, shortly after observing her gown soiled, inquired who did it? Maria twisted up the tip of her nose, and glancing at Robert, replied with burlesque solemnity, "Alas, Nobody;" what an insult to my name!

A SIGN.

It was formerly the fashion among the *beaux* of the day to wear short *quieus*, which from their length and form were called *segar* quieus. The sooty faces of course tried to follow the fashion, though in this instance nature had made it no easy matter, and, in most cases, had placed it beyond the barber's art to accomplish. A negro of Boston, however, was resolved at all hazards to be in fashion, and for that purpose had by dint of coaxing out his occipital wool, and trussing it back so close to his head that he could scarcely shut his eyes, succeeded at last in tying up a rear lock, about the length and seize of a *very short* segar. A jolly tar, overtaking him one day in the street, with his quieu pointing horizontally backward, gave him a hearty slap on the shoulders, which at once brough Pomp to a *right about face.* "How do you sell segars, Pompy?' said the sailor. "I do not sell segars," replied Pomp, sulkily. "Then, shiver your timbers," retorted the sailor, "*down with your sign.*"

CARRYING THE EVIDENCE TOO FAR.

Not long since a sailor was taken up in Southwark, Philadelphia, by a constable, for galloping through one of the streets in violation of an ordinance passed by the commissioners. When brought before Squire ——, he insisted that the charge made by the constable was false, that his horse could not gallop. The constable had no evidence to prove the fact. The sailor proposed to him to mount the horse, and convince himself of what he had asserted. The constable desirous of proving the charge against the sailor, mounted the horse and began to whip and spur; the horse sprung off, and ran some distance before the constable could stop him. A crowd by this time had assembled around the magistrate's door. The constable returning, Jack stepped up and accosted him: *Upon my word, Mr. Constable, but you have galloped the horse through the street, contrary to law, and here are the witnesses,* (pointing to those around him,) *who will prove the fact, and I insist on your paying the fine.* The magistrate was compelled to fulfil his duty, and the poor constable was fined.

IMPROVEMENTS.

A southern politician, who feels a great interest in the welfare of the country, is about presenting petitions to Congress for immediate action upon the following subjects:—

His prayer is for the enlargement of the Pacific Ocean, and a bridge across the Atlantic; also for the filling up of Lake Superior—to make a little more land—as it is very scarce this year.

For the total annihilation of all musquitoes, both in Florida and the U. States.

For the abolition of eating when flour is $8 per barrel.

To have the moon taken into the screw dock and copper bottomed.

To fortity corn fields against the depredations of 'coons.'

To remove Texas a 'leetle' further off—it being sum'at too handy.

Also for the removal of the Alleghany Mountains beyond the Mississippi—they being at present a public nuisance.

A BALL ROOM.

I was once in a ball room—many, many years ago—it was crowded to overflowing, with gallantry and beauty, health sat on every cheek, and every eye sparkled with pleasure. The guests were all young, all gay, all happy, and sorrow and care seemed to have flown far away. I leaned against the painted wall, and mused upon the scene before me, till my mind was lost in the dreams of imagination. Then I thought I saw a pale and ghastly figure wrapped in thin loose drapery, leaning against a distant pillar of the hall, half hid by its reflected shade, and alternately eyeing with piercing scrutiny, the moving groups, and making minutes on a scroll he held in his left hand. A shudder run through me, I shrunk back and gathered my breath, and raised my finger to point out this mysterious guest, just as my arm was seized by a companion. I started—the delusion vanished—I mingled amid the giddy maze around me, but the recollection of that singular fancy returned and burned upon my heart, a hundred times that evening. A year ago these juvenile scenes were again brought to mind. I passed by the old hall. It had now been a church for a quarter of a century, a large and filled burial ground was walled in around it. I dismounted and wandered an hour among the graves—almost every step I took brought me before some tombstone sacred to the memory of one or another, who was with me in youth at the crowded ball room—and some of these stones bore the marks of dim and dusty age. Suddenly the mysterious guest, my fancy had so strongly pictured, came to my mind, and a voice seemed to say to me—"That was death; he has been faithful to his record." Who ever thought of death in the ball room!

QUOD.

——I charge you by the law,
Whereof you are a well-deserved pillar,
Proceed to judgment.—*Shaks.*

We heard an anecdote on Saturday, which we deem worth publishing, though we do not vouch for its accuracy in every particular. As we know not the parties, and of course are not about to call names, they will doubtless pardon us for extracting a smile from the mere incident, "abstractly considered," as the philosophers say; particularly as it affords a fair exemplification of that glorious privilege, which, as freemen, and as Christians, we enjoy and exercise—to wit, the right of placing in durance vile, those bodies who owe us money.

A staunch advocate of this prerogative, on occasion of recent failure, was declaiming vehemently in favor of its execution upon the person of the unlucky delinquent. His argument was principally directed to an officer of the law, upon whom he was strongly urging the immediate enforcement of those benevolent legal provisions, should said "doer of the law," in the case aforesaid, be required to serve *mean process*, for that, and so forth, provided, nevertheless, whereas, and notwithstanding. (It is impossible to talk law, or write law, without plenty of these terms.)

The officer, however, was of opinion that he could receive no orders to imprison *any* individual. But during the debate, a writ, came into the office, with directions to levy upon goods or chattels, and for want thereof to do the other thing. On perusing this instrument, the officer confessed himself mistaken:—"Here," says he, "is actually an order to take the body." "Well then," answered the patron of the law, "do your duty; put it on him without delay." "But would you give no time to procure bail?—Not one moment!" "Then," exclaimed the officer, "*thou art the man!* So, Mr. Wiggey, come along to *quod.*"

It is scarcely necessary to add, that this shock produced a new twist in the argument—so very mutable and wry-cornered are we frail mortals!

YOUNG MEN.

There can hardly be a more sublime spectacle presented for our admiration, than that of a young man, who, urged on by the impulses of struggling intellect, starts boldly from the trembling ranks of obscurity and want, determined to battle his way through every obstacle to honor and renown. Thank heaven, that though the gifts of fortune are denied to such, they possess that god-like principle within, before the irresistable obstacle becomes as cobweb barriers, in the path which honorable ambition points out.—*Irving.*

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Several active and enterprising Agents wanted to procure subscribers for a monthly work and this paper. Apply personally at this office, or address *post paid* the publisher of the *Mechanic* at this place.

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